

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3rd, 1917

No. 40

We Want Your

POULTRY

At any time and we will pay you straight cash for same.

OUR QUOTATIONS

Hens, live.....12c; dressed.....14c
Chickens, live.....14c; dressed.....17c
Ducks, live.....10c; dressed.....15c
Geese, live.....10c; dressed.....15c
Turkeys from 23c to 25c per lb. dressed.

N. A. COOK, Butcher

LEUSZLER BLOCK Telephone 127

Empire Milking Machines.

Buy a Milking Machine that will stand the test NOW and for TIME to COME. That kind is THE EMPIRE. We can prove this. The Empire Milking Machine is recommended by successful dairymen throughout Canada and the United States. Thousands are in use and every machine is giving satisfaction.

Empire Teat Cups are Gentle, Safe and Simple.

With this machine there is absolutely no ill effects to the cow. In fact it has been proven the quantity of milk has increased. Empire Milkers are always on the job each and every day of the year and are certainly worth your investigation. Three of these machines can be seen in operation on the farms of A. W. Axtell, John Bogner and Walter Scheidt—all close to town.

Write, phone or see me personally.

A. R. KENDRICK, Manager Carlyle Dairy Co., Didsbury.
Box 369 Phone 24

Worth While

Get our prices for Cream and Milk and we will also get your shipments. Our service and high prices are causing smiles of satisfaction every day; so why not shake hands with opportunity by sending your next delivery of cream or milk to us?

Cash is paid you for every can of cream and your cans are washed and sterilized before leaving the Creamery. Our enlarged accommodation enables us to give you many advantages which heretofore we were unable to do on account of lack of room.

We give what you have a right to expect—BEST SERVICE—BEST PRICES. Try us.

CLOVERHILL CREAMERY

DIDSBURY ALBERTA.

R. LeBlanc, Proprietor.

Wanted

A janitor for Didsbury school, duties to commence on Monday morning, October 8th, 1917. State salary and hot water heating experience. Applications will be accepted by the undersigned up to Saturday, October 6th.

J. M. REED,
Sec. Treas. Didsbury, S. D.

Miss Dolman

TEACHER OF PIANO FORTÉ

Will accept pupils for instruction. Arrangements can be made by writing Miss Dolman, 606 First Ave., Northwest, Calgary, Alta.

DR. MECKLENBERG

The old reliable, responsible and reputable optician will visit
Olds, on Friday, Nov. 23.
Didsbury, on Saturday, Nov. 24.
Carstairs, on Monday, Nov. 26.
Charges are moderate.

BULL FOR SALE.

One Registered Ayrshire Bull for sale; good color and weight. Communicate with C. M. SMITH, Three Hills.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND
EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

Coal Coal Coal

The famous Saunders' Creek
and Lethbridge

A car of Lethbridge
to arrive any day

ALBERTA-PACIFIC
GRAIN CO., Ltd.

S. R. WOOD, Manager,
Didsbury Branch.

Didsbury in West Calgary Constituency

It may be news to some people in the district that Didsbury is no longer in the Red Deer constituency as in the elections of 1911. Three or four years ago a new distribution took place which placed Didsbury in the West Calgary constituency and at the forthcoming election the electors will vote for a West Calgary representative.

The new boundary for this constituency is now as follows: North boundary, township line running between Didsbury and Olds; south, Calgary; east, 5th meridian line; west, B. C. boundary line.

Convention Refuses Support to Dr. Clark.

Because he refused to stand as a straight Liberal candidate Dr. Clark, M. P., did not receive the nomination as Liberal candidate for the Red Deer constituency at the convention held at Red Deer last week. Dr. Clark declined to stand for renomination unless the convention favored a national government and that he be nominated on a non-partisan platform.

A feature of the convention was the resignation of one of the strongest and most straightforward Liberals of the Red Deer constituency, Mr. Galbraith, president of the Red Deer Liberal Association, and editor of the Red Deer Advocate (Liberal), who also acted as chairman of the convention, because of the action of the convention.

Hon. Frank Oliver, the stormy petrel of Alberta Liberal politics, was amongst those also present to help things along for the dyed in the wool Liberals.

Dr. Clark, in his address to the convention made one of the best of his many able speeches and there was no question as to his stand in this time of Canada's distress. Quoting part of one of Lincoln's speeches in which he said: "I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true; I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have. I must stand with anybody that stands for right; stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong;"—he stated that as far as he knew this had also been the guide of his life and he refused to change now.

There are a great many dissatisfied Liberals over the convention and with the Conservatives, who have decided to stand by Dr. Clark if he will come out as a win-the-war candidate. He may accept the nomination, which will no doubt be offered him, as a non-partisan candidate in the Red Deer constituency and it is felt that if he does he will easily win out over W. F. Puffer, of Lacombe, who was nominated.

Again it has been demonstrated what a strangle hold the small office seeker and large would-be office holder in politics has over the common people when a man who is strong enough to stand by the right as he sees it and who has the esteem of thousands of people from one end of Canada to the other for his stand is made to suffer because he will not bend to the crack of the whip. Canada cannot do without men of Dr. Clark's ability and standing and Red Deer should plainly show the whole of Canada that she believes in supporting men who are brave enough to come out and face all that it means to stand up for what he believes to be right in matters concerning the public welfare, whether or not they formerly belonged to any party.

In the resignation of Mr. Galbraith from the presidency of the Red Deer Liberals, there is also a fact worth considering. Mr. Galbraith is a man who has the confidence of a very large circle of friends, both in his profession as a newspaper man and also in private life, all over Alberta, and while a

great many of his friends have differed with him along political lines he has always been looked up to as one of the most honest and fearless exponents of right above might and his action, which clearly shows his opinion as to the convention, will surely give him more prestige than ever amongst the right thinking members of his own party and the public at large.

Both the leading Liberal and Conservative daily papers, like the *Albertan* (Liberal) of Calgary, condemn the tactics of the convention in refusing to endorse Dr. Clark.

Rosebud Items

Harvest is a thing of the past and threshing has commenced.

Mrs. Albert Dodge, of Clarkston, Wash., and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Owens were visitors at the Gochee home last Sunday.

Miss Muriel Eubank is attending Normal in Calgary.

Mr. L. Nelson is running the Eubank, Deadrick and Stevens threshing machine.

Several of the ladies from this vicinity attended the sewing bee at the W. H. Ault home last Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Thawler has been on the sick list but is better at this writing.

Dave Thoman has bought C. S. Chapin's horse power boiler. Mr. Chapin has bought Mr. Gochee's gas oil engine and Mr. Gochee has purchased a new gasoline outfit.

Mrs. L. B. Fulkert and sisters, of Idaho and Illinois, and Mrs. W. J. Fulkert, visited the Charlie Deadrick home last Thursday.

Pet Fox got dissatisfied and said his crop was on the bum; oats and barley were no good, so for a wheat belt he did run; but when he arrived in the wheat country and found no water to drink; wheat only 10 bushels, the grass no good, his heart began to sink; he thought of Old Didsbury, with a bunch of cows, plenty of water and lots of feed, and came back home, tickled to death and said he'd never leave.

Card of Thanks.

Mr and Mrs E. C. Artman wish to take this opportunity to thank those who so kindly assisted them in the last illness and death of their beloved son Rueben.

Wanted to Rent.

Farm, within eight miles of Didsbury. Close in preferred. Write
E. N. BOETTGER,
Mayton, Alta.

BUSINESS LOCALS

50 A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

No advertisement taken for less than 25c.

FOUND—A child's gold finger ring, at Didsbury school grounds. Owner can have same by calling at Pioneer office and paying expenses.

LOST—At bridge near Mrs Walmsley's house south of town, a good saw. Finder please return to W. F. Sick, town constable.

FOR SALE—One 6-ft Deering binder and one re-built 8-ft Massey-Harris binder.—McCLAIN-WRIGGLESWORTH CO.

Ole Johnsrud & Son's

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

45 Head of Cattle

Under instructions from Ole Johnsrud & Son I will sell by public auction at southwest 1/4 sec 18, tp. 32, rge. 3, west 5, 2 miles south of Harnattan P. O., on

Monday, October 15

1917 the following: 21 dairy cows (17 milking, 4 coming fresh in January and February); 4 steers, 2 years old; 1 heifer, 2 years old; 7 spring calves; 6 heifers and 6 steers, 1 year old. (Cattle all bred to thoroughbred Shorthorn bull.)

Lunch at 12.30 Sale at 1 o'clock

Terms: All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent 3 per cent off for cash on all credit amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH,

Auctioneer.

Makes Cooking a Pleasure

No bending over a hot top to reach the dampers—Kootenay controls are all on the outside—in front. And the oven thermometer shows the temperature without opening the oven door. This range saves fuel, time, trouble and—your temper. Write for booklet.

McClary's

KOOTENAY RANGE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
CASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta

Mr. Cow Owners

Are You Defended

By a firm which has the Experience, Facilities, Responsibility and Outlet necessary in insuring to you highest results obtainable? If not, why not connect with CARLYLE'S QUALITY SERVICE CREAMERY?

With our city plants located in Calgary, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, which are excellent distributing centres, you are given a firm that can handle your shipments of Milk, Cream, Eggs and all kinds of Farm Produce in a most satisfactory way. Remember we are short at the present time on Butter, Eggs and Cheese, and want you to bring them to us either in small or large deliveries; each delivery will have our same careful attention.

Ask our patrons whether they are satisfied or not? If you do, you'll be our next patron. Don't forget our new Didsbury Creamery is right in your town, just south of the Power House. Our staff consists of Manager, Cheese Maker and Butter Maker, all reliable milk and cream testers, with Dairy School training and years of experience. Try Carlyle's Service and Returns with all your Milk, Cream, Eggs, Etc.

Carlyle DAIRY Company
A. R. KENDRICK, Manager.

Provincial Farm Loan Legislation

Provincial Governments Plan to Assist the Farmer

A marked feature of the legislation of the provinces this year has been the various Farm Loan Acts that have been passed by the legislatures of Ontario and the Prairie Provinces. Although the direction of all the measures is the same, in each case there has been adopted a different method, so far at least as the details are concerned, of attaining the desired goal. While the provinces referred to have particularized this year in this manner, Quebec for some time has had a system in the Caisse Populaire or People's Credit Bank, and British Columbia has the Agricultural Act, 1915, tending towards the fulfilment of the same object.

The Ontario Farm Loans Act is to be operated through the municipal corporations of the province, who can borrow from the provincial treasurer such sums as are required. Not more than half the amount loaned can be used for other purposes than permanent improvements, and the loan must not exceed 60 per cent. of the assessed value of the land, while the rate of interest in default is settled at 5 per cent.

The Manitoba Farm Loans Act creates a farm loans association with a capital of a million dollars divided into 200,000 shares of \$5 each, of which the province takes half, and advances further a sum equal to the remainder of the paid-up capital. The rate of interest is to meet the rate of interest on the securities, plus one per cent. to cover expenses. No loan is to exceed 50 per cent. of the value of the property involved and not to be for more than \$10,000.

The Saskatchewan Act provides for the appointment of a board of administration to consist of a salaried commissioner and two members to be paid per diem expenses. As in Manitoba, the loan is not to exceed 50 per cent. of the valuation of the property offered as security, but the board is to settle the rate of interest. The provincial treasurer, for the purposes of the Act, is authorized to raise a loan of \$5,000,000.

The Alberta Act provides for a board of three or five members, one of whom is to be a commissioner. Mortgages must be for a term of 30 years, the principal to be repaid by annual instalments at a rate of interest sufficient to meet all costs. Loans must not exceed 40 per cent. of the value of the land and not to be for more than \$5,000 to any individual borrower. The outstanding securities must not exceed \$10,000,000.

The foregoing outlines in terse form both the principles and points of divergence of the different measures; but the Farm Loan Acts do not embody the only methods by which all the four provinces responsible for them propose that farmers shall be able to raise needed money. Manitoba has adopted a Rural Credits Act through which Rural Credit societies can borrow money from the banks at 6 per cent. and let it out on crops, live stock and machinery at 7 per cent. and also an Act authorizing municipalities to raise funds for seed-grain purposes at 6 per cent. Saskatchewan has amended the Live Stock Purchase and Sale Act of the province so that credit can be extended to returned soldiers up to 90 per cent. of the value of the animals at stake. Alberta has passed a Live Stock Encouragement Act through the instrumentality of which loans on live stock can be secured not exceeding \$500 and bearing 6 per cent. interest. The most westerly of the Prairie Provinces has also adopted an Act for loans on seed-grain account.—The Agricultural Gazette.

Why Russia Likes Kerensky

His Democratic Manner Strongly Appeals to the People

Two Russian soldiers were sitting in a waiting room in Perograd a few weeks ago, hoping for an interview with the minister of war, says Henry Snyder. The door of an inner office was suddenly thrown open, and a man of middle height with close clipped brown hair, flashing eyes and a sullen mouth, stuck his head out.

"Come on, comrades," he cried in a rough voice. The soldiers arose, shook hands and went inside.

That was Kerensky—Alexander Feodorovitch Kerensky—Russian minister of war. That was Kerensky, who lately led the Russian armies in an offensive across Galicia, who has kept the Russian revolution within bounds, who has placated all factions by offending none.

Russia has had enough of imposing personalities, and Russia likes Kerensky because he sticks his head out of doorways in Moscow today and in Kiev and Odessa tomorrow and dares the Russian people to co-operate with him in constructing a democracy.

The Southern Pacific railway has several "tramp traps" in the shape of freight cars which are left in condition to invite the tramps and after a number of them have boarded it the doors are mysteriously closed and they are prisoners.

Truth By Degrees

True Details of Jutland Battle Now Being Revealed

A harrowing description of the last hours of the German battle-cruiser Lutzow is given by one of the survivors in a pamphlet lately published at The Hague. The summary given in the correspondence of the Associated Press adds nothing of importance to what we have already learned about the battle of Jutland, but it helps to amplify the inadequate narrative hitherto provided in a series of official and semi-official statements in the German papers.

What was purported to be a complete list of the German losses was sent the day after the battle to the German embassy at Washington. It was grossly false. When the survivors of the Elbing were subsequently picked up and landed on neutral shores the German government was obliged to admit that the Elbing had been overlooked and must be added to the official list, but it was a full week before the loss of the Lutzow was admitted. The excuse was that for "military reasons" it was undesirable to speak of it sooner. For the same reasons, by the way, the sinking of the Rostock cruiser was also kept a secret for a week and then grudgingly admitted.

When, at last, it was confessed that the Lutzow had failed to return into port the Germans endeavored to offset the painful impression by inventing some new British losses on the basis of statements made by British prisoners. It was alleged that the crew of the Lutzow, "including all severely wounded," was saved. According to the story now at hand, the wounded were "scattered everywhere," and "eighteen men had the good fortune to be carried up, but all the rest who could not walk or crawl had to be left behind." Twenty-seven brave fellows in the Diesel dynamo chamber "screamed through the tube for help," but were left to their fate and sent to the bottom when the ship was sunk by the Germans for fear it should fall into British hands. So we get the truth by degrees.—New York Tribune.

Daily War Cost To Canada

The Total Expenditure to Date Is \$851,000,000

The following summary as to Canada's war expenditures and our financial assistance to Great Britain has been compiled by the officials of the finance department.

Total war expenditure to July 20, 1917, including estimated amount for upkeep of troops in France, \$623,000,000.

Net debt of Canada July 20, 1917, \$851,000,000.

Present rate of war expenditure per day in Canada and abroad \$850,000.

Since the war the Dominion government has made advances to the imperial munitions board for the purchase of munitions, aeroplane and ship construction of \$288,000,000 and advances for the purchase of cheese, hay, flour, etc., of \$22,000,000 a total of \$310,000,000.

The amount owed Great Britain on open account, with the amount estimated to be due on account of upkeep of overseas forces in France, aggregates \$272,000,000.

In addition to the advances made by the Dominion government, the chartered banks of Canada have made loans to the imperial treasury for the purchase of munitions and supplies in Canada to an aggregate amount of \$100,000,000.

Today Canada is furnishing \$25,000,000 a month to the imperial treasury for the purchase of munitions in Canada and is finding a market for the purchase of cheese from Canadian farmers of about \$10,000,000 a month. The total purchase of cheese during the season will aggregate \$40,000,000. It is necessary for the Dominion government to furnish the funds of Canada to supply munitions and sell her exportable surplus of cheese.

Japanese Women Liberated

"Of all the signs of progress in present-day Japan none is more startling than the rise of women," says an editorial in the English Japan Advertiser. "After centuries of inferiority in a country that until the last few years has always subordinated the position of women, self-realization among the Japanese fair sex, the dream of ages, is becoming a fact among the more advanced. As yet there are no suffragettes in the land of Nippon, nor cries of 'votes for women'; but there are many movements which show that the time has arrived for an improvement in the position of woman."

Britain and her Allies need 160,000,000 bushels of wheat more than there is available for export from the two countries to whom they look for supplies—Canada and the United States—according to a statement by Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canada's food controller, and this is calculated on the decreased scale of consumption already practiced in Great Britain. To make up this shortage, the people of Canada and the United States are organizing to substitute other foods and reduce consumption of flour foods by one-sixth. Household scientists say it can be done without loss of health or comfort.

What The U. S. Gains

Ultimate Gain to American Nation After Passing Through War Ordeal

As a result of this war we shall have a country far more efficient in every respect. We shall have immense plants that can be turned from warlike pursuits into establishments for peaceful occupations. We shall have a vast army of skilled workmen. We shall learn the much needed lesson of discipline. We shall turn out young men better trained physically, boys far more capable of grasping responsibilities and less given to the softness of life. The breed of Americans will improve.

We are a wasteful nation—fearfully and wickedly wasteful. We shall study in the school of economy. We must supply our allies with food during the period of the war. That means that much land now unproductive will be made to yield crops. We shall learn the secret of intensive farming, so that with the restoration of peace food will be produced in larger quantities. We shall practice self-denial in many ways, and that will be good for us all.

For many years our share in the ocean-carrying trade has been slight. With our shipyards turning out standardized vessels we should acquire a considerable merchant fleet. We shall be ready to compete for foreign trade.

We are going to pass through a period such as will try men's souls, but it ought to work out for the future peace and prosperity of the nation.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Printed a Mammoth Bible

Book Used in English "Crusade" Is More Than Five Feet in Height

A giant Bible has been bound by the Oxford University Press for the Bible crusade of Horbury Mall, Nottingham Hill Gate, London, W. When standing on end the volume is more than 5 feet 2 inches high and nearly 3 feet 6 inches wide. The width of the back is 10 inches, so that when the book is opened flat it measures about 7 feet 10 inches across.

It is bound in rich red Levant morocco leather of the best quality; twelve large goatskins having been used for the binding. The front cover is surrounded by the arms of the counties of England and Scotland inlaid in blue morocco leather, and decorated in gold; while on the back of the book are displayed the arms of the Welsh counties similarly treated. In the centre of the front cover is a panel of royal blue morocco leather, containing the royal arms, inlaid with heraldic colors.

The book contains 175 sheets of stout paper boards attached by means of linen hinges to strips of similar material, which form the back of the book. It is sewn with twine, in the old fashioned way, round six stout hempen ropes (each rope containing seventy strands of hemp) much thicker than the ordinary clothesline, and four of these ropes are laced into millboards, a half inch thick, which form the foundations for the leather covering.

In order to facilitate the handling of the book during the various processes of binding it was found necessary to erect a wooden staging from the cross beam of which depended an iron chain and pulley block, and by this means the position of the book was altered from time to time. Without the aid of the block and pulley the assistance of six men would have been necessary to manipulate the volume. No fewer than 4,476 copies of the smallest Oxford Bible could be contained within the compass of this huge book, but they might not have attracted so much attention—such is the opinion and the purpose of the Bible crusade—as this unique edition.—The Periodical.

British In France

Wear Chain Visor

New Form of Helmet Will Reduce the Number of Blinded Men

One of the most recent improvements in the helmets for the soldiers at the front is the chain visor, of which hundreds of thousands are now in use in France. This is a piece of steel chain mail which falls over the eyes like a veil as far as the bridge of the nose, and is tied on behind. Its purpose is to guard the eyes from fragments of sand, rock or metal splinters striking from below, which are the cause of nine out of ten cases of blindness in the army. In the daytime the soldier can see perfectly well through the visor, and, if necessary, half of it can be put aside so as to uncover one eye. The visor does not seem to be very popular with the soldiers at present as the chain mail tends to cause abrasions of the nose. The men also think that it interferes with seeing in bayonet fighting, and they have a prejudice against it because it makes them look like guys. It is said that at the battle of Arras men wearing a visor went into action with the helmet turned front to back, and it is probable that some lost their sight in consequence.

It pays better to be a dentist than an oculist. A man has thirty-two teeth, and only two eyes.

The Great Lakes

Have Their Legends

Tales of Inland Waters Will Make Literature, Says Writer

Some day the Great Lakes are going to contribute a glorious share to the literature of America, says Geo. W. Stark, in a recent issue of the Outlook. Until now they have been unhonored and unsung, except in some isolated cases, where the poet or the romancer has sought his audience in vain. All of the romance of the sea is not contained in the Atlantic or the Pacific. The Great Lakes are rich in romance. History and legend have joined hands to weave a thrilling narrative around this enchanted country. Indian tradition clusters thick about it. Three nations struggled for dominion over the lake country, and today the flags of these three countries—England, France and the United States—are joined in a war against a common enemy. Innumerable shipwrecks have contributed their black pages to the story of the inland seas. The thrill of storm at sea, of struggle with the elements in the blackness of a Lake Superior night, of glorious victory or brave defeat, remains to be recorded fittingly.

What chronicle contains a more fascinating record than the narrative of the voyage of exploration made by Rene Cavelier de la Salle in his good ship the Griffin, the first sailing vessel to venture forth on the Great Lakes. In 1679 this ship, captained by the intrepid French soldier of fortune and manned by a merry crew of voyagers, with several Jesuit zealots, sailed the length of Lake Erie, Lake St. Clair and Lake Huron on a voyage of adventure and discovery. The Griffin was lost on its return voyage. La Salle, who had remained in the North country, never heard of it again. The first mystery of the Great Lakes had been recorded. For the Great Lakes hold their own grim record of tragedies.

It is interesting to note that no similar area of any ocean, if suddenly stripped of its volume of water, would expose to human gaze a larger number of sunken ships or more valuable cargoes than lie at the bottom of these inland waters. A record kept between the years 1878 and 1898 reveals the startling fact that in that period 5,999 ships were wrecked on the Great Lakes, and 1,093 of these were total losses. The loss of cargo during the score of years was nearly 8 million dollars.

Some of these vessels disappeared almost as mysteriously as did the Griffin in the brave old days of exploration. They were never heard from again. No wreckage floated to the shore. The Great Lakes hid well their secrets. Navigators of the northern lakes insist that there are portions of Lake Superior where it is impossible to find the bottom. The superstition is that some ships that have gone down at sea are held forever in this unfathomable pit beneath the waters.

Like the sailors of the salt seas, the men who navigate the inland waters are a superstitious lot. Almost every wreck that marks the history of the lakes is the inspiration of some weird, fantastic story that by frequent repetition assumes the dignity of truth in the sailor's ready mind. One such superstition that is firmly rooted in the minds of all Great Lakes navigators concerns the mysterious wreck of the Bannockburn.

She was a big, powerful freighter, carrying a crew of twenty-two men. She cleared Duluth on a day in the late fall. What happened to her will never be known. She went out in the morning, and was last sighted the next evening. That was the end. Not one of her crew was ever found. For more than a year the chill waters of Lake Superior guarded well their secret. Then one day an oar was found floating along the driftwood of the bleak north shore. A piece of tarpaulin was wrapped securely around it, and when this was removed it was found that the word Bannockburn was scraped into the wood. The oar is all that remains today to tell the story of the missing freighter.

According to the queer twist given the story by the sailors of the inland seas, the Bannockburn is supposed to be the Flying Dutchman of the Great Lakes. Sometimes at night when the chill north wind sweeps across the swollen bosom of Lake Superior and the stinging "ice devils" fill the air, the lookout on some lonely point calls loudly to his companion and points to where he imagines the Bannockburn, all white with ice and ghostly in the darkness, is slipping through the black mystery of the lake.

The history of the Great Lakes is punctuated with thrilling narratives such as this. There are brighter chapters that tell of heroic rescues made by dint of dauntless courage and super-human effort.

Evidently

A Kentucky novel speaks of swallows nesting in the rye. Evidently not a native writer, or he or she would have known that in Kentucky it is precisely the reverse—the rye nests in the swallows.—Richmond News-Leader.

A successful form of efficiency consists in inducing somebody else to do your work.

What England Is Doing

American Paper Inclined to Give Credit Where Credit Is Due

A correspondent inquires solicitously whether The Star thinks England is "doing her share." From the tone and temper of the letter it seems to have been written by a gentleman with a very red face who thumped the table between sentences.

It is a familiar question, put usually by someone who thinks George III is still King of England and that the chief ally of that country (which he usually refers to as Perfidious Albion) is the Money Devil. Usually to such authority as this may be traced the statements that England is allowing her allies to bear the chief burden of the war. That, we are told with a wink, has always been the British policy. England lets her allies do the work and then takes the spoils for herself. Didn't she stand on the side lines until Europe had worn Napoleon down and then step in at Waterloo just in time to capture the prize?

Perhaps it is too much to expect that such superior knowledge would be impressed with the statements made by Premier Lloyd George in his Paris speech. He gave figures showing that England had enrolled 51-2 million soldiers and 1-2 million seamen in addition to the million men furnished by the British dependencies. He showed that England, despite her submarine losses, had turned over two millions tons of shipping to her allies and that the new building for next year would amount to four million tons. Back of the battle line, he said, England had five million workers turning out the material of war.

If these figures convey no impression of British activity those of Mr. Bonar Law, the chancellor, may make them more concrete. He stated in parliament in moving the new credit (the nineteenth of the war, bringing the total up to 25 billion dollars) that England's war expenditure was now close to 34 million dollars a day. Former chancellor McKenna pointed out in the debate that this is four times England's daily income. Nor is England looking out for herself alone in providing these huge budgets. She has advanced more than five billion dollars to her allies.

It will be some little time yet before we in the United States will have done enough to warrant our beginning to inquire as to what England and France are doing.—Kansas City Star.

A Pacifist's War

Hon. W. A. Holman Gives Vigorous Address at Sheffield

Hon. W. A. Holman, premier of New South Wales, speaking at Sheffield, said that as one who had been all his life a pacifist he had been compelled to adopt the view that the peace of Europe and the safety of democracy could only be secured by the arbitrament of the sword. This war, he said, was a war of pacifists against militarism. It was a war of the peace-loving peoples of the world against the war-loving peoples. He wanted the war carried to a final and victorious conclusion in order that democracy could devote its energies to peace.

If we accepted the peace for which so-called pacifists clamored, we should have to devote all our energies to further preparation for war. Germany would tell her people that the teaching of Bismarck was right, that she had defied the world without punishment. Every reform would be delayed a hundred years, and the rattle of the German sword would be heard at the slightest opposition to the German policy.

Alberta Timothy Seed Grades High

Fifty-two cars of timothy seed were assembled, cleaned and graded at the Canadian Government Elevator at Calgary, Alberta, last year. Of this quantity forty-six cars were sent to outside points, chiefly Vancouver and the eastern markets. This seed was very satisfactory, but owing to the heavy percentage of hulled seed, the larger portion of it came under No. 2 and 3 grades. Alberta timothy seed is much sought after on the coast and eastern markets at the present time, and there is no doubt that with the improved methods of cleaning and grading introduced it will be possible to maintain a higher grade.

Conditions of Peace

The odds against the Teutonic Allies are now too great, but they do not realize the fact. They must be beaten and forced to retire behind the Rhine and pay indemnities for outrages committed in violation of international law and the rules of civilized warfare before the world can live in peace and safety. The German people must also give assurances that such foul deeds shall never again be committed by overthrowing autocracy and the military caste. Peace with the Hohenzollerns and all that they signify would be only a truce.—New York Commercial.

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. OSWOLD, Prop.
Subscription: \$1.50 per year
U. S. Points: \$2.00 per year

Thanksgiving Day.

Monday, October 8th, has been set aside as a day of national thanksgiving to be observed everywhere throughout Canada.

There is peace at home, although war still continues to rage abroad. There has been an abundant harvest, both east and west; an abundance of work for everybody at good wages; an era of production the greatest in the history of the nation. There has been an unlimited demand for all that the limited number of workmen in Canada has been able to supply. The mines, the forests, the inland and coast waters, the orchards, the grain and hay fields, the gardens, the stock ranches have all speeded up production and found a ready and profitable market. Every industry has prospered. There has been great industrial expansion. Under ordinary conditions we would have great cause for rejoicing as well as thanksgiving. It would be appropriate to have a thanksgiving jubilee.

But the shadow of the great war is still upon us and the expression of our thankfulness must take on a sombre hue. There is much in the national life that calls for consecration and conservation of thought and energy to turn a serious crisis into a glorious victory.

Our struggle to rid the world of the dehumanizing power of Prussian militarism is steadily turning in our favor, but the strain is terrific; it is no less terrific for the enemy—with this difference—his arm is being turned, while the allies are encouraged with the prospects of victory now within their grasp, the only requirement being endurance to the end. Let us be thankful that our representatives on the battlefield are brave, strong and resolute; let us be hopeful that they will continue the pressure upon the enemy's resistance until it gives way, and let us, by our united support, encourage them to maintain the struggle until crowned with a decisive victory.

We have much to be thankful for—let us acknowledge our debt and discharge it in gratitude and love.

Our Fighting Men.

Canada has a splendid army of fighting men on the battlefield. It has stood its ground against great odds without flinching; it has passed through the welter of blood to victory as often as it has been called upon to do so by the general in command; 110,000 men have fallen out of the ranks by the fire and gas of the enemy, but where one Canadian has fallen another Canadian has fallen in and the ranks have thus been maintained at full strength—and there is nothing clearer than that the Canadian people are going to repeat that story until the crack of doom or until the fighting is over and the victory won. Until that time Canada should be flooded with inspiration. The songs, both words and music, should inspire our men to deeds of heroism; every man who leaves for the front should resolve never to set foot again on his native soil until the menace and actual operation of war has been overcome; no welcome should be extended to a returned soldier unless he has been honorably discharged as unfit for further service and the event should be accepted as a calamity and not as an occasion for rejoicing.

Are we at war? Let us main-

tain a warlike spirit. Every appeal should be made to the bone and sinew and fighting capacity of our men and every road for men of courage and physical fitness should lead to the battlefield.

For these reasons we never could see the appropriateness of a verse that has been coupled up so generally to be sung with the National Anthem at the conclusion of patriotic and other public gatherings. The verse we have reference to is as follows:

God save our splendid men,
Send them safe home again,
God save our men,
Keep them victorious,
Patient and chivalrous,
They are so dear to us,
God save our men.

We would suggest the following in its place:

God bless our fighting men,
Save them to fight again,
God bless our men,
Keep them victorious,
Brave, strong, valorous,
In a cause so glorious,
God bless our men.

Entertaining.

The summer is gone, the daily parade until 10.30 at night in our flimsies is over and the question is what are we going to do to put in pleasantly and profitably the long winter evenings that will soon be upon us and that will drive us to seek warmth and comfort and cheer and congenial company—the former artificially prepared; the latter a natural production?

There are a great many bachelor girls and hall boys in Didsbury who have no firesides of their own who would appreciate an invitation to spend a social evening occasionally in one of the comfortable homes of which Didsbury has a large number. There may be skating, snow-shoeing, sleighing, but to enjoy that line of entertainment one must be smothered in wraps and it grows monotonous to live in furs all the time; therefore these outdoor pastimes must be supplemented by the indoor social gathering if there is to be an all round development of the character, mentality and physique of the rising generation. In fact, the outdoor pastime is an exercise to condition the physical powers so that the real human—the intellectual and social—may make healthy growth.

The young people have nothing to offer in return for the inestimable social privileges that can be created for them by the hospitable people of our town, except an appreciation of the same and a determination to improve the shining hour and do their share to entertain as well as to be entertained.

We understand that in the past seasons there has been friendly rivalry between the hostesses in the preparation of a lunch to be served on the occasion and to those in charge it had become a real burden, both before and after the event.

Now, it has been suggested to us that the lunch be cut out, as not being a necessity to the enjoyment of the evening; as imposing an unnecessary burden upon the hostess, and as inappropriate to the present national conditions that urge economy in food stuffs, especially the raw materials that enter into the social lunch.

We know this to be a delicate question and that we are treading on holy ground, but as one who is a comparative stranger and is therefore a disinterested party, interested only in the general welfare of the community, and knowing that the question has been under discussion, we take our life in our hands and recommend that the good people of Didsbury do as others have done—and done successfully—entertain without the lunch.

Are you kicker or knocker?

British Red Cross

October 18th next is being set aside as a day of special appeal on behalf of the British Red Cross Society. On that day, throughout the great commonwealth of nations that compose the British Empire, our people will be united in a combined effort to raise funds to help the sick and wounded who are being cared for by our parent Red Cross Society.

It is estimated that \$40,000 a day is required to meet present demands made upon the Society. Expenses are increasing continually. The need is great, so great that it is our imperative duty to render every possible assistance. Our sheltered homes, our garnered harvests, speak eloquently of the protection afforded to our country by those soldiers and sailors who, on the high seas and on great battlefields, are dying daily that we may live. Help to lighten their burdens. Help to assuage their sufferings. May the measure of our giving bear a glowing testimony to our appreciation of their valor, their achievements, their great and heroic sacrifices.

Unorganized districts may remit contributions direct to M. Pinkham, hon. secretary-treasurer of the Alberta Provincial Branch, Red Cross Society, Calgary, Alta.

What is the matter with Conscription Bill? Has he been held up somewhere? Horse getting shod? cinch busted? or curb out of gear? or is he without a slogan and introductory speech? How would this do for a starter:

Fight! fight! fight! you slacker, fight! You've gotta fight—or die.

If you die in the trenches, in khaki, the flag will be raised to half-mast in your honor, and your name will be emblazoned among the undying heroes, who have made the supreme sacrifice for liberty, humanity and civilization in the great world war; but if you die at home, in your pajamas and between sheets, the event will be unhonored and unsung.

Wanted, 100,000 men! Valiant men; brave, strong, resolute fellows, who are fit to undertake a man's job and who have a will to either do or die. There is a man's job on hand to engage individually a similar number of men who have been ordered by the Kaiser to turn the hand of time back 500 years—to become mired again in the slime-pits of slavery, from which the race have almost escaped. When our gallant fellows strip themselves for the task the Kaiser will learn that he can turn back the hand of the clock, but not the hand of time.

The story of what would happen in Canada if the Huns should win presents a dismal picture. Nothing worse could happen if the old earth would fly off at a tangent and collide with another planet. Both events might occur, but one is about as remote a possibility as the other.

Five Times Over the Top of the Trench

Mr. W. D. Archer has just received a letter from his son Crosby. It comes as a hot shot direct from the trenches. Private Archer has been in the thick of the fight five times and is now in a hospital in Lancashire, Eng. He writes: "I was in a hospital in France for about a week when they shipped me over here. We had good weather coming across the channel and we made the trip in a couple of hours. We were about eight hours on the train, however, after reaching England. I am in a pretty good hospital now and I am getting along very well. I got a piece of shrapnel through my foot and it fractured a bone. They operated on it in France and put a couple of rubber tubes through the heel. I still

have to have one tube in it. We went 'over the top' the day before I got it, and had a pretty exciting time. Fritz counter-attacked three times while I was there, but we drove him back each time. It was shameful the way he threw his men away in trying to drive us out.

"If there is anything that Fritz hates it is our trench mortars and as soon as he located us, he made it pretty lively around our guns. There was a bunch of us on guard at the guns when a whizz-bang hit a concrete wall beside me, and sent me over here. That was my fifth time 'over the top' since I went

to France and my first serious wound.

"They do not censor our letters here and it does not matter what I say. Over in France we had to be careful and not say too much as we would be charged with giving away information."

Kick—but don't knock.

A godlike man is a Christian. The only godlike man who ever lived on the earth was Jesus Christ. All other men are more or less distant followers of His, and therefore, only more or less entitled to be called by the name of Christian.

Comfort in the Home

The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."

**McClary's
SUNSHINE FURNACE**

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta

**A Success—Twice Over**

This season's thirty-five horsepower Overland Model Eighty-Five has scored a double hit in Canada.

For this is the popular model that offers to buyers a choice of either a Four or a Six. It is built in both motor designs.

The wheelbase of the Four is 112 inches—the Six 116 inches.

Solid comfort is assured in both. Big, roomy seats and cantilever rear springs are just two of the reasons why.

As for the motors themselves, little need be said—the fame of the Overland thirty-five horsepower four-cylinder engine is known the world over. And the engine in the six is just as efficient.

We believe the Overland Eighty-Five comes closer to fulfilling the commonsense requirements of more people in Canada than any other model brought out this year.

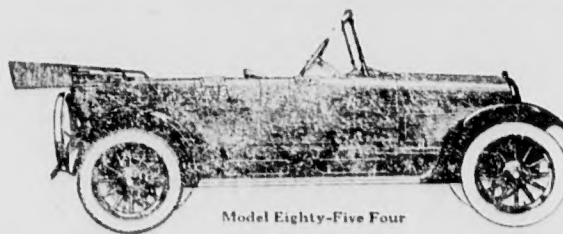
Let us show you these cars.

WALTER LESLIE

Local Dealer, Didsbury, Alta

Willys-Overland, Limited

Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Wagons
Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Ont.



Model Eighty-Five Four

Scientific Feeding in Time of War

The food controller gives war menus and recipes to cover three meals a day for one week. They are prepared as helps to housewives in saving wheat, beef, and bacon for the men at the front. It will be noticed that there is very little food for huskies—all the big-boned, large muscled, compact-framed men, who have an unlimited capacity for absorbing concentrated foods—such as white bread, beef and bacon—are presumed to be at the front. If they want the solid stuff they know how and where to get it—if they just follow their nose they will land in the right place.

WAR MENU FOR SUNDAY

Breakfast			
Fresh Fruit	Oatmeal Porridge		
Toast	Marmalade		
Tea or Coffee	Milk	Sugar	
Dinner			
Cold Roast Veal	Tomato Catsup		
Mashed Potatoes	Green Beans		
	Bread and Butter		
	Oatmeal Cookies	Jelly	
Supper			
Tomato Salad	Bread and Butter		
Fruit in Season	Cake		
Tea	Milk	Sugar	

Sunday breakfast is a delicious one—to be taken in bed. How nice it would be to have your wifey steal in upon you just as you were waking from your beauty sleep and hear her charming voice—just like the girl in your dream—say: "Charlie, dear, are you awake? I have just brought you up such a nice breakfast—hot coffee, toast and marmalade, a rosy red apple and a tiny bit of mush; I am sure you will enjoy it." That would give hubby such an excellent opportunity to reply: "Yes, Ella, my darling; I am awake and hungering for just the dainties you have brought. But before I sip my coffee will I sip a little nectar from your rosy lips?" There would not likely be any strenuous objection to a proposal of that kind, but we will let the curtain fall right here on scene number one in the first act.

What a contrast there is between the foregoing and what is actually taking place at the front among the Canadian Tommies of a Sunday morning! Imagine yourself transported in a magical aeroplane to the palace where a battalion of our fighting men are billeted and listen to what they have to say. One soldier more wide awake than the rest and more responsive to the first call, shouts out to his fellow as he prods him with his bayonet: "Hey, Bill, you old blighter, wake up, or you'll miss your tot of rum, and your ham and eggs, and your snack of wheats, and—end." But before he could finish Bill broke in with "to-his-h with the ham and eggs; it's beefsteak smothered in onions for mine; but say, Bob, old dog, pass that tot of rum this way, I'm awfully dry and I feel rotten."

The meat selected for the dinner is rather an unfortunate one. Kill the calf and you will have no cow; if you have no cow you will have no more calves.

The supper would make a popular ballroom lunch.

The Navy League.

The Navy League of Canada is to be extended and branches are to be formed in every city, town and municipality of the Dominion.

The navy has done a marvellous work in connection with the present war. They have escorted our soldiers across the ocean without mishap; they have protected our coast line from invasion; they have kept the ships of the German Kaiser bottled up and the trade routes open, so that our grain and produce and general commerce has been transported to the Mother Country with very little assistance.

Day after day, and night after night, through sunshine and storm, these brave men have stood at their post guarding and protecting our interests, and we in turn should do all that we can to assist them.

Arrangements are being made to have a Tag Day for the Navy League on Saturday, October 20, to be known as Nelson's Day. Tags will be distributed throughout the whole Dominion. It is expected that a local committee will be formed in Didsbury to organize the work and mobilize the workers for Tag Day, and to assist in forming a branch of the League.

Every man, woman and child in the district should feel a keen interest in the cause of the Navy League and be willing to assist in connection with Tag Day, and also in the formation of the League.

Full information regarding Tag Day and the League can be obtained from J. A. Irvine, 201 Leeson & Lineham block, Calgary.

BOY WANTED—For evenings and Saturdays, or steady work to learn barber trade. We pay while learning. Apply T. B. STUART, barber, Didsbury.

Grand Thanksgiving Dance

Didsbury Opera House

Monday, Oct. 8, '17

Dance programme will begin at 9 o'clock prompt and will continue until 1:30; no waiting. All the latest music will be played accompanied with drums. Refreshments will be served at 25c each.

Dance, \$1 Couple

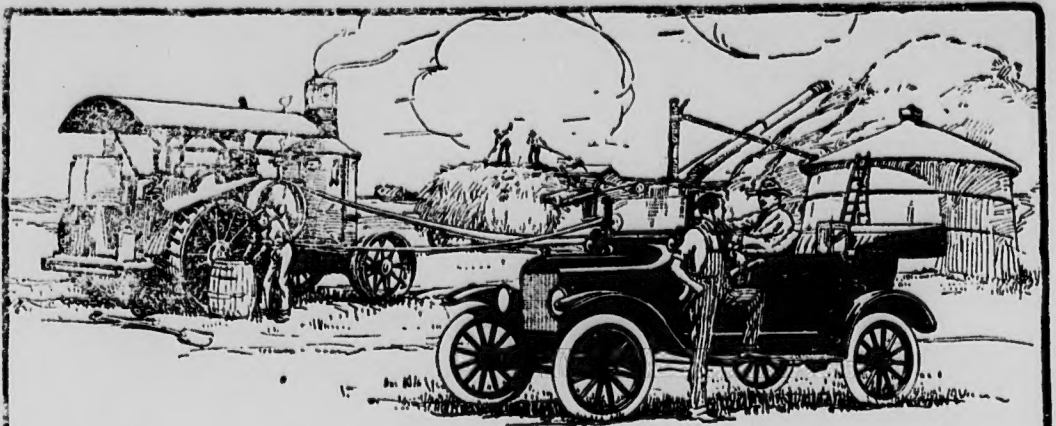
Come and enjoy your-elves.
WM. FARRINGTON, - Proprietor

Shall we send Private Christmas Cards?

Because the festivities of Christmas will for some be marred by the loss of dear ones in the War, it is essential that we do our utmost to radiate as much kindness as possible. The sending of the customary greetings carries a deep significance, for it is in times of care and anxiety that the evidence of sympathy is most welcome. Therefore we should make the most of this time-honored custom, by recalling all it will mean to our Sailors and Soldiers away from home, the wounded in hospital, and the homes perhaps clouded with anxiety, if Christmas brings them messages of Goodwill and Remembrance.

Come in and see our samples—best on the market. Printed with your name and choice of greeting.

The "Mutual" Series of Private Christmas Cards
THE DIDSBURY PIONEER



The Best Farm or Ranch Car

YOU would replace your "general utility" team with a powerful, sturdy, Ford car at once, we believe, if you but figured the matter out carefully.

The Ford is especially suited to western conditions and your needs. It is equal to rough roads, big loads and long distances. These are the very tests to which you will put your car.

A Ford will run your errands for repairs, grease, mail and countless other necessities quickly and cheaply. It will save you weeks of time and money. It will be one of your best investments. It will make your life more enjoyable. You need a car and need it badly. The Ford is the utility car for the Western Farmer.

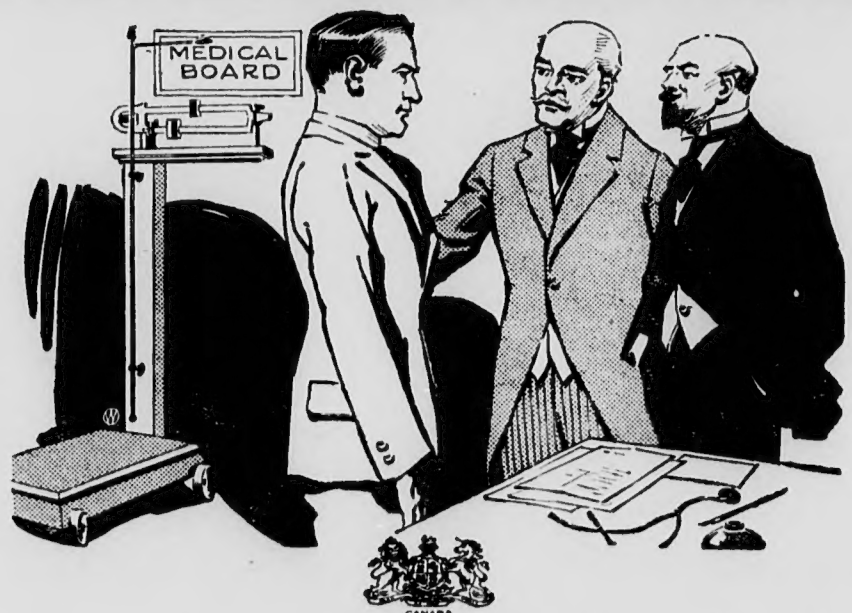
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

Runabout -	\$475
Touring -	\$495
Coupelet -	\$695
Sedan -	\$890

W. G. LIESEMER, - - Dealer, Didsbury



These Men Will Help You Decide

Are you liable to be selected for service under the Military Service Act?

The answer to this question is being made readily available for you. Remember that the first class to be called includes only men between the ages of 20 and 34, both inclusive, who are unmarried or widowers without children, those married after July 6, 1917, being deemed single for the purposes of the Act.

Medical Boards are now being established throughout Canada. These Boards will examine, free of charge and obligation, all men who wish to be examined as to their physical fitness for military service. They will tell you in a very short time whether your

physical condition absolves you from the call or makes you liable for selection.

It is important that you obtain this information as soon as possible. A certificate of unfitness from a Medical Board will secure for you freedom from responsibility under the Military Service Act from any Exemption Tribunal. A certificate of fitness will not preclude an appeal for exemption on any ground.

In order that you may be able to plan your future with certainty, visit a Medical Board as soon as possible and find out if you are liable to be selected. Your family and your employer are interested as well as yourself.

The Real Value Of Straw

Putting the Straw Back in the Land Pays Big Interest

Up to a very few years ago there would not an evening pass in the two or three weeks following threshing but what one could see several straw piles burning. Now a burning straw pile is a rare thing for farmers prefer to put that straw out to interest on the very best of security. It is a wise thing not to burn your straw—but it don't do you much good in the stack if you allow the stock to trample it under foot and waste it, or allow it to remain until it rots to the ground. Working around a straw stack is a decided disadvantage, besides you lose the use of that ground during the four or five years necessary for it to get back to good producing condition. You can't afford to burn your straw, you are losing money when you allow it to stand idly in the stack—the only thing to do is to feed it or spread it.

Every ton of wheat straw put back on the land increases the fertility of that land to the amount of \$2.50. In other words by returning the straw to your fields you are guaranteeing to yourself an increase of at least two bushels of grain more per acre on next year's crop. By burning your straw stack or allowing it to rot to the ground you are sending up in smoke or allowing to stand idle a sum of at least \$100. Last year the farmers of the United States invested \$100,000,000 in commercial fertilizers in return for the grain crops they had sold off the farm; straw contains phosphorus and potash which is just as good and will be a saving rather than an expense.

Humus is decayed vegetable matter. A large part of the lands in the central west are already or are coming to be lacking in humus, in fact some parts are starving for want of it. Straw spread on the ground and turned under makes humus. It is humus that makes poor soil fertile; sandy soil more compact; clay soil mellow and open, and every kind of soil better able to hold moisture and produce crops.

Did you ever notice how rank wheat will grow on an old straw stack plot? It generally gets too rank because there is an excess of plant food there. That straw scattered over the whole field would produce a similar effect in a proportionate degree on the entire crop. Phosphorus and potash are present in the straw to a large extent and these the young plants of next season can use; the humus produced helps to make nitrogen and nitrogen is an important constituent of the gluten in the wheat kernel.

The wheat crop is short this year because much of it was killed last winter by drouth and freezing. Experiments show that straw spread as a mulch on winter wheat increases the crop value many times more than the cost of spreading. Winter wheat covered with straw does not heave out as badly as does that on bare land and the disastrous effects of the changing weather of early spring are not nearly so noticeable. The straw while on the surface prevents the rapid evaporation of water, but later in the season the humus which it forms serves as a wick to bring up moisture to the little rootlets. Humus formed by straw absorbs a large amount of water in the rainy season and gives it up readily to the growing crops in hot and windy days that follow. Wheat well mulched easily gets an earlier start in spring and keeps that start throughout the season.

Other crops are benefitted as well for there are none which are not made better by a good physical condition of the seed bed. Young clover and alfalfa plants to their best must have an open loose soil with plenty of moisture. Often the growth of these plants is a matter of soil texture rather than plant food and straw will loosen it up and make the soil favorable as well as manure will do it. A cold, damp, soil encourages "clover sickness" while a loose, friable soil makes a strong and healthy growth. Corn land covered with straw in the fall is less liable to washing and blowing in the winter and is looser for cultivation in the spring. No matter what the crop to be grown the man who burns his straw is burning money for by returning it to the land he is guaranteeing an increase in his next season's yield.

The hay crop is bound to be short this year, in fact next winter's roughage is already being contracted for at prices heretofore unknown. True the stand is good and the yield per acre is in general heavy, but the demand for grain crops has caused many good meadows to be plowed under before their time. Every available bit of roughage must be saved for the winter's feeding and straw can in a large way take the place of the more expensive hays which are so much in demand. As one Kansas farmer remarked, "It is not likely that this country will ever again raise such a crop of roughness that all of it will not be worth saving and saving right."

Straw as a feed has not been valued at its full worth. Oat straw is higher in carbohydrates than either clover or alfalfa, and is their equal

in fat. In protein alone it is deficient, but where hay is lacking the protein can be made up by a judicious balancing of the straw in the ration with grains. Notwithstanding the fact that it is better adapted for ruminants straw may furnish a large part of the fodder ration of work horses with good results, and idle horses may be almost entirely wintered on good straw of some of the cereals. Freely and wisely fed it may make a considerable saving in the wintering of young cattle and fed with silage it helps to make the best of gains on steers. Sheep use straw to even better advantage than cattle for they can more readily pick out the finer parts.

With hay becoming more and more valuable dairymen are recognizing the worth of straw in giving bulk to the ration and are allowing it to replace in part the more expensive leguminous hays. A few energetic dairymen of Washington state have improved the palatability and value of straw as a feed by soaking it in molasses. Straw is not only cheap but abundant and during the past winter by this method they have been making it take the place to a large extent of the more expensive roughages.—C. A. Goss, in Successful Farming.

The Policewoman

Must Have Gift of Diplomacy and Know Human Nature

A policewoman must be something of a diplomatist as many of her duties are of a delicate and intricate character, according to a London correspondent. She must keep in friendly touch with the policemen, who are not always too ready to receive women members of the force as their colleagues.

The other day, for instance, one of the members of the force found in a back street in Westminster a sturdy young policeman struggling and arguing with a drunken woman who refused to move or to act in any sort of sensible fashion. The policewoman seeing his difficulties, came up to him and the constable gave the case up to her, saying that he could do nothing with the woman. Fortunately, the policewoman happened to have a peculiar gift for dealing with drunken women, and by dint of good humor, argument and strength of body managed to get her out of the street and into her home, which was not far distant.

Another admirable portion of the work done by policewomen, especially in London, is the patrolling of streets and suburban country lanes and fields. The women patrol in couples, and are in uniform. Their work lies in the big railway terminals and in certain districts where there are houses suspected of containing many bad characters who lure young girls within their doors. —Philadelphia Enquirer.

A German Robber

Prince Eitel Fritz Is Indicted for Theft

In a Paris paper Andre Chevalier, special correspondent of the Intransigent at the French front, gives a few sidelights on the life of Prince Eitel Friedrich.

During his sojourn at Avricourt, in the Oise, the Kaiser's son resided at the Chateau of Comte Balny d'Avricourt. In the moments when he was not hiding his ponderous form in a shell-proof dugout communicating with the grounds of the chateau by a subterranean passage, this "fat, red-faced man with a huge paunch, consumed quantities of cabbage."

"He lived a quiet life," adds Mr. Chevalier, "and was troubled once only by a visit from his blustering father."

"In his solitary walks across the country the prince's only companions were melancholy and a dog."

"Sometimes he would take a spade and stolidly turn the ground, perhaps in the hope of finding buried treasure to add to the wagonloads of furniture he already had sent far from the dangers of bombardment."

"It was an atavism, no doubt, or mayhap a precautionary measure, for some months after, when the princely furniture mover left the chateau, it blew up, as if by mere chance, with what was allowed to remain there."

"This was the prince's grateful method of paying his bill, and the owner of a chateau in the neighborhood of Compeigne, which was methodically pillaged by the Kaiser's son, has laid a formal charge of theft with the French authorities against Prince Eitel."

Eastern Nation's Discovery

The Eastern nations, which are far more pestered with flies than we are, have discovered how much flies dislike blue. The Arabs treat their houses with a kind of light blue wash, and the Japanese hang curtains of blue glass beads and bamboo at the entrance of their baker and butcher shops. These curtains let the air in and the flies, should there be any in the room, pass out between the blue beads towards the light, but they do not re-enter.

Ivory—Is your daughter improving in her piano practice?

Zinc—I think so. Some of the neighbors nod to me again.—Aw-gwan.

Peace River Country Growing Fast

Mixed Farming Becoming Popular and Grain Acreage Finest in Canada

That the Peace River country has received 3,500 settlers this year, is the information given by Ralph Harris, traveller and writer, who passed through Calgary on his way to the coast after several years spent at Peace River Crossing. The northland is settling up very fast, he says, and one encouraging feature of the development is that farmers are going into mixed farming. One creamery is established in the far north, and is working overtime, and the live stock industry is flourishing. Although Mr. Harris says it is hard to put an estimate on the acreage under crop in this big territory, he was prepared to state that the northland would have 150,000 acres of the best wheat crop in Canada or the western states.

What this country is capable of producing is shown in the yield which Sheridan Lawrence, an old-timer there, produced last year. His crop amounted to 10,000 bushels of wheat, and has just been sold in Winnipeg for \$1.95. This year this farmer has another big crop that promises to yield even better than last year, having 300 acres in wheat. Although his farm is 500 miles north of Calgary, he has demonstrated that the northland has large compensation for the agriculturist.

There are now 75 organized school districts in the Peace River country and numerous churches. Mr. Harris is going to travel through the western states lecturing on his adopted country.

Instances of Heroism

Artillery Officer's Splendid Courage Under Fire

A war correspondent writes: I wrote of the splendid work of the British gunners, that great orchestra of destruction whose symphonies continue day and night, and which plays in such harmonious anonymity that it is hard to pick out the part of any single performer. But in this battle there occurred an incident well worthy of special record. The day before the attack an artillery officer made his way out to a point where he could observe the state of the German wire, and found that in one important place it was not being destroyed by our artillery bombardment. The weather was too thick for aeroplane observation, so he crawled out with a telephone and lay in a shell hole in front of the German lines, and there remained surrounded by bursting shells controlling and directing the fire of his battery. As a result of this magnificent act of coolness and courage the attacking party found the wire entanglements gone when they advanced. I give this instance not because it is unique but because it is typical.

Mice Cause Much Damage

Australia Is Overrun by Plague of Rodents

Mice by the million are overrunning a large part of Australia. They are adding mightily to the war-time troubles of the farming community and officials—particularly the former.

The havoc they are causing in bagged wheat—for Australia has not the grain elevator system as yet—standing in many rural districts awaiting possible shipment to overseas markets is fast becoming a question of grave national import. The farmers are faced with huge losses and are beginning to ask whether the federal government fully realize the extent of the plague, and if so what it intends to do to check it. It is said that only those living in the infested districts have a comprehension of the boldness, prevalence and destructiveness of the rodents.

Some idea of the visitation may be gained from the fact that at a small place named Sheep Hills in Victoria a few weeks ago seven tons of mice were killed without any apparent diminution in their number.

Farm houses swarm with them and hardly anything is safe from their depredations.

Former plagues of the kind are surpassed by this one and hopes that the mice would disappear suddenly are fading. Should their destructiveness continue there may be a famine in seed wheat and a greatly reduced wheat crop aside from the loss already caused in stored wheat.

Obviously Exempt

One of the registrars in a Virginia country district tells a story of a negro man, obviously within the prescribed ages and of powerful physique, who turned out on registration day. The registrar had a good deal of difficulty in making the applicant understand the questions.

"Do you claim exemption?" he asked.

"What's dat, suh?"

"Is there any reason why you should not render military service—why you should not fight your country's battles?"

"Oh, yes, suh," replied the applicant, much enlightened. "I've gun-shy."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Taught Enemy a Lesson

Germans Catch Tartar in Attacking Graduate Class of French Bomb-Throwers

This is the sorry story of a German error on June 21 of attacking a graduating class of the French grenade school just at the moment when the graduates were all lined up for their final graduating exercises.

When the French grenade graduates had succeeded in imposing tranquility on the part of the Germans until their graduating exercises could be completed, 200 German dead could be counted on the field of operations whilst the French lines on a 600 metre front had been advanced 300 metres. The graduates had three killed and 17 wounded for their total losses.

The custom of the French to hold graduating exercises in their front line trenches has arisen from the necessity of changing their whole system of infantry tactics as a result of the exigencies of the present war.

Instruction camps were established back from the front lines, and as fast as possible troops were withdrawn from the fighting ranks and given a month or two of schooling. From an old time infantryman who knew nothing but the rifle and bayonet, the men come out of these schools highly developed specialists either as hand or rifle grenade throwers; portable machine gun experts; baby cannon sharpshooters or bayonet sharks.

When a class has completed its full course of instruction at one of these schools, it is taken to the front line trenches and for its final graduating exercises makes an attack on the Germans—usually for the purpose of capturing a trench, observation or some small fortified position.

It was one of these graduating classes that was in the act of undergoing its final graduating exercises that the Germans accidentally attacked. The class consisted of grenade throwers, portable machine gun marksmen, together with a few rifle grenadier, baby cannon sharpshooters and bayonet experts. In all the class numbered less than 100.

They had just taken up their positions in the front line trenches on the northeastern slope of Mount Cornillet where their final graduating exercises were to be performed. The Germans still held one observatory on this side of the ridge and the graduates were to demonstrate their fitness to pass from the school period of new infantry tactics into that of actual war, by storming and capturing the observatory.

The last preparations for the assault were being made when just a half hour before the attack was scheduled, the Germans suddenly launched an attack of their own against the trench being held by the grenade graduates. It is doubtful if a bigger piece of "pie" was ever offered to France's new infantry specialists.

Loaded to the teeth as they were with grenades and munitions for their own attack, they merely laid back in their trench until the German assaulting column was within stone's throw and then opened up with the perfected weapons of modern infantry tactics. In less than two minutes there was not a German left standing. Although it was still all of fifteen minutes before the grenade graduates were scheduled to launch their own graduation attack, the moment was too propitious, and they went over the French rampart, across the dead bodies of the assaulting troops and captured the last remaining German observatory on Mount Cornillet in precisely the manner they had been taught to do it at the school of new infantry tactics.

Only four prisoners were taken by the graduates—and all four of these wounded—but when the attack was finished there were over 200 Germans dead on the ground to be buried.

At least one of the grenade graduates had the Médaille Militaire conferred on him on the field of battle, whilst several others received citation for the Croix de Guerre afterwards. All in all it was about the most successful graduating exercises that any class in the new infantry tactics has yet enjoyed.

It is in these new infantry tactics that the American troops are to be drilled upon their arrival in France. Well trained American troops from the regular army and militia, are expected to master one of these specialties.—By Henry Wood, United Press Staff Correspondent.

Much Stealing In Germany

Farm Live Stock No Longer Safe In the Field

Insecurity is increasing in a disquieting manner in Germany, particularly in the country regions. Thefts of all kinds of field produce and food-stuffs occur frequently. The farm live stock in the meadows is no longer safe. Cattle, sheep and pigs are stolen or slaughtered in the fields and the meat and the hides carried off. Bands of watchmen are being formed of old men.

Mrs. Barton (to small daughter saying prayers)—A little louder, dear, I can't hear.

Daughter—Yes, but I'm not speaking to you.—New York Times.

Clouds Lower Over Rumania

Was Betrayed by German Spies in Russia

Of the many sad stories written by this war none is more tragic than that of Rumania, and now it appears that another bloody page is to be appended, for Mackensen with a powerful army has made another attack on the Rumanian front. He hopes to do in Moldavia what he did in Wallachia, and the outlook is far from bright. Rumania has a good army, well trained, properly supplied now, and as brave as any in the world. In the beginning of the war the bravery of her army was not open to question, but it was not properly equipped. Such necessary weapons as anti-aircraft guns and others that have been invented in the past three years were not in the possession of the Rumanian army when the war began. Therefore, it was easy for the Germans to bombard Bucharest from the skies, and this city probably suffered more than any other capital that has been under fire since the beginning of the struggle.

Rumania has not been extended the sympathy that her misfortunes merit, probably because we do not understand the position of affairs and perhaps because it has been insidiously misrepresented by agents of the Kaiser. Rumania hesitated so long on the brink of war that the idea became general that she was weighing opposite bribes. Then her sudden rush into Austrian territory and her avowed purpose of annexing lands now belonging to the dual monarchy made outsiders suppose that her participation in the struggle was due to a cold-blooded determination to make a profit. When disaster overwhelmed the Rumanian army some pseudo critics pointed out that had she not been so eager to invade Austrian territory she would have been in a better position to defend her own. Without going into the merits of these questions, we have learned since the Russian revolution that Rumania was cold-bloodedly betrayed to Germany by the Kaiser's representatives at Petrograd. The chief of them was at that time Premier Stuermer, whose very German name ought to have been a warning.

Rumania, though she hesitated long before entering the war, did not finally enter it at the time her own military authorities advised. They realized that more time was needed to fully prepare, but from Russia came assurances of the complete co-operation of a Russian army. There were more than assurances; there were sharp urgings. Rumania, in fact, entered the war at the exact moment the German general staff desired. When the Rumanian army was hopelessly involved in Transylvania the movement of Russian troops to their aid was stopped by Stuermer. Rustchuk was to have been occupied by Russian troops to protect Bucharest. It was not occupied nor did the Russian army promised in Dobruja ever reach its destination. We know now that troop trains for no reason that could be then understood did not arrive; that the Russian armies were abruptly deprived of their supplies, and that the loyal efforts of their commanders were hamstringing. Well might General Berthelot, head of the French mission, say to King Ferdinand: "Sire, we have been betrayed and the treason comes from Petrograd."

Writing in the current issue of the Saturday Evening Post, Carl W. Ackerman, formerly a correspondent with the various German armies, says that on December 1 the Rumanian general staff issued its plan of battle for the defence of Bucharest, a document of the greatest importance, and on the same day it was in the hands of the German general who was to command the attack. The battle was yet a couple of days off, and the Germans, knowing the Rumanian plan of defence, were able to make their own arrangements and utterly overwhelm the defenders. German spies betrayed Rumania in Bucharest and in Petrograd. Nevertheless, in spite of great disasters, their generals have been skilful enough and their troops staunch enough to extricate themselves from a perilous position and to hold the armies of Falkenhayn and Mackensen in check for more than six months.

Probably the Rumanians can continue to hold back the Teuton armies if there is no radical alteration in the present general situation, that is to say, if the Russian supporting armies remain firm. But as the New York Times pertinently observes, Rumania is again faced with treachery. This time it is not the treachery of a highly placed Russian. It is the treachery of the Socialistic Russian soldier. If the Russians continue to retreat in Galicia and Bukovina, the position of the Rumanian army will become desperate indeed. Already it would appear that the gateway to the province of Moldavia has been opened. In Moldavia itself there is a considerable Russian army, and this army, apparently, has not had its morale undermined by the Socialistic propaganda, although the other day one mutinous regiment was surrounded and disarmed by loyal regiments, and a couple of others were reported to have "voluntarily retired."

Short accounts make long friends—sometimes.

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER XIX.

Omens and Portents

The letter that lay beside Hilary Strangways' plate one morning about a fortnight after Dolly Egerton's disappearance was from Mr. Langton. The address was the Hotel de la Marine in a fishing village on the north coast of France.

"My dear Strangways,—I feel that I have been treating you badly keeping you in suspense. You know what has happened—I was obliged to tell Margaret. How I hated it. But it had to be done! She took it like a heroine. They have disappeared for the present, even from you; from me, unless I am needed. Margaret was wild to get her mother away—where she would hear nothing. We have found what we believe to be a safe place. What will happen afterwards, I do not know. We have taken the first step. Afterwards—Who knows but the world may end tonight?"

Yours faithfully,
"Gervase Langton."

Hilary's reply, as anyone might have anticipated who was aware of his disposition, was to take the Continental express. Luckily he had plenty of time for it—and to arrive at the Hotel de la Marine, Audignac, sometime in the early afternoon.

He was met by a white-aproned patron with a manner of beaming affectionateness, who welcomed him warmly and informed him that Monsieur Langton was absent and not expected till the hour of dinner.

Madame, sitting behind a range of many-colored bottles, knitting industriously, lifted her olive-hued face, which the long, blue ear rings became amazingly, and reminded Gustave that Monsieur had walked to Marquette to see the church.

"It is possible that after Monsieur has refreshed himself he may wish to walk across the dunes to meet Monsieur Langton, who always returns the same way."

Monsieur refreshed himself, and was shown his bedroom, which was in the Chateau du Bois, just across the road from the Hotel de la Marine. His host and hostess both accompanied him to make a selection of his room. They were obviously proud of their possession of a Chateau du Bois which they used as an annex when the hotel was full to overflowing, as it had been up to the first week in September. The Hotel de la Marine had little room for guests. Monsieur should have the Chateau du Bois to himself. He would not feel too solitary. Why, the Chateau grounds were alive with birds. It was just such a green solitude as Monsieur and Madame had pictured to themselves when they had lived in Paris, before they had come to this villainous place. Presently Monsieur and Madame were going to retire on a modest competence and live in the Chateau du Bois in company with the blue-eyed black-gowned daughter whose picture they had pointed out to Hilary while he refreshed himself; was at present, poor angel, a widow in Paris with four small angels of children.

Hilary, albeit very little troubled with impressions of the sort, found the Chateau du Bois melancholy. The trees were almost up to the windows of the house, which was still further darkened by a mass of flowering shrubs that had grown to a great thickness. The house was dusty and fusty; the furniture, although much carved and gilt, craved for clean upholstery, heavy drapings everywhere to exclude the dreaded courant d'air, shabby old rugs and carpets that suggested all kinds of horrors underfoot.

Hilary was too amiable to betray to the excellent couple how little he was prepossessed by the Chateau and its furniture. He resolved mentally that the carpets and drapery would go during his tenancy of the room, and that the windows should be opened. Already, although the day was still September's, the dark was in the house, up to the windows of which crowded the sinister-looking trees.

He resolved to make what changes he desired in his room without troubling M. Dufour or Madame, who would, he felt sure, be grieved and hurt by any dissatisfaction on his part. Now that he was come to

Audignac he had a mind to stay a bit, unless events brought him back to England sooner than he expected.

As he went down the village street he met a cure, a brisk, red-faced little man, with a mop of red curls, who greeted him with a beaming smile, and would have passed on his way if Hilary had not stopped him. Hilary had a gift of tongues which had been very useful to him in the career he had chosen for himself.

He explained easily to Monsieur le Cure that he was to be housed in the Chateau du Bois, but that he did not wish to sleep there till the floor of his room had been scrubbed, the draperies and carpets turned out of doors, and the windows cleaned.

M. le Cure understood perfectly. He shrugged his shoulders over Monsieur and Madame and the Chateau du Bois. Would Monsieur like to go elsewhere. There was a widow—an excellent creature—whose rooms were of a cleanliness. True, she followed the business of washerwoman, which might not be altogether agreeable to Monsieur. Still for his part he would prefer that to the Chateau du Bois, which was closed in by trees.

Good-natured Hilary preferred to stay at the Chateau, fearing lest he should offend Monsieur and Madame Dufour, whom he found an interesting couple, true Parisians cast away in this Ultima Thule, far from artists, the theatres, the boulevards, all that made life worth living.

Well then, the Cure would send him at once a woman who could be trusted to clean. If Monsieur would but indicate the room he should find all done before he went to bed. He could trust poor Margaret. She was deaf and dumb, but she understood wonderfully; and Monsieur le Cure had learned the finger alphabet so that he might communicate with her. Margaret would bring her scrubbing brush, her pail, her soap. Would it not be well if Monsieur had a fire in his room so that the floor should dry after being washed and not run the risk of giving Monsieur cold? Margaret would be home by this time. She worked for an English Monsieur who lived over there—the Cure indicated the swelling line of the dunes against the sky—but she came home to her little house at five o'clock in the afternoon. M. le Cure would give her all instructions. Poor Margaret! She was a pitiful creature of the good God—a saint, almost, a penitent—

They parted with compliments on either side; and Hilary following the instructions he had received turned off across the sand dunes. He found the upward sloping road and took it, passing on his right the old Church of St. Pierre, which stood solitary amid its graves out on the lonely dunes. He had seen the church from the village of Audignac and had thought it very near. It was in reality more than a mile.

The old twelfth century church, squat and strong, supported on its great arches, had an air of being pressed into the earth. The graveyard, full of wooden crosses blown one way by the sea wind was desolate behind its embankment, the tops of crosses peering over at the living who passed that way down to the cheerful village. Many of the dead of Audignac were not in the churchyard, but in the gray sea, by which the village lived, by which the men of it so often died.

Up and up the road went, between the dunes covered with coarse grasses on which the sheep cropped. At the top of the hill there was a farmhouse, or Hilary conjectured it to be a farm house, hidden away behind a blank space of eyeless wall. He went on and met a shepherd keeping his sheep, wearing a smock-frock and carrying a crook. The shepherd's amiable dog came forward and fawned on Hilary, who stooped to pat it, and had to listen to the history of the creature and its family, from the shepherd, who led a lonesome life up here and had the look in his eyes of one who perpetually has the sea wind blowing in his face, a clean austere look.

(To Be Continued.)

Future for Canadian Fisheries

"I predict a wonderful future for the Canadian fisheries," said Major Hugh Green, officer in charge of the fish supplies for the overseas Canadian army, and the imperial board of trade. "If the war were to end tomorrow the British fish trade would not be reorganized for at least five years. The Canadian fisheries should produce \$100,000,000 annually instead of the \$34,000,000 produced today."

Wooden Cars Disappearing

Wooden passenger cars will some day be as scarce as woodburning locomotives. On January 1 of this year there were in use in this country 15,754 all-steel cars and 6,136 with steel underframes, although in 1909 there were fewer than 700 of either kind. —Youth's Companion.

Under the new regime in Russia women will be permitted to act on juries.

Three Years Too Late

Peace Proposals Might Have Had More Weight Three Years Ago

If the pope, immediately after his election in September, 1914, had issued the appeal for peace which he now makes, it would have been an act of Christian statesmanship worthy of the great organization which he heads. At that time peace on the basis of the status quo ante without reparation, with an agreement for general disarmament, on the broad principle of forgive and forget might have been possible, so far as the allies are concerned. It would have failed probably through the scornful rejection by Germany, who was then looking forward to an easy and early triumph and the mastery of the world, but it would have established the influence of the Vatican in the right quarter.

Three years of war, however, with its experiences of every form of frightfulness and savagery, have made it quite impossible for the civilized world to place the confidence in Germany which it might have given then or to feel that it can again trust its security to any promises of the present German government. More than that, the world of civilization cannot consent that any of the principles which are at the base of German policy and ambition shall be further recognized.

The matter of reparation is not merely one of justice, but primarily of future security. Unless Germany pays a heavy penalty for what she has done, she will never take to heart the lesson that she must not do it again. The penalty must be heavy enough to convince the German people to a man that they cannot afford a government representing the ideas and principles for which the present German and Austrian governments stand in this war; that they must win back their place among men by accepting the modern ideas of liberty and democracy and repudiating wholly the ancient barbarism of race domination by force. It is three years too late to talk of peace on the old status quo. The pope should have proposed that when Germany was winning, instead of waiting till Germany has abandoned hope of the world conquest and is on the verge of collapse.—Buffalo Express.

Cruel Von Bissing

Belgium's Hard Master Had Reputation Even Among Prussians

An Englishman writes: Von Bissing, the Slavemaster of Belgium, was notorious in the German army for years before the war as a cruel martinet. He had been in retirement for some time before 1914—in consequence of a certain occasion—but he was considered the right man to bully the Belgians, because of his reputation for brutality in Germany.

No man, of course, was so directly responsible for the murder of Nurse Cavell as Bissing, and Huns at home may rest assured that no one could have carried out the deportation outrage more ruthlessly than he.

The enslavement of poor Belgium's men is, I suppose, in furtherance of Governor-General von Bissing's oft-proclaimed ambition to rule the conquered kingdom by "love."

Beginning Early

"Dad," said the little maid of twelve summers, "every morning when I am going to school the boys catch hold of me and kiss me."

"Well, Ethel," replied dad, looking over his newspaper, "why didn't you run away from them?"

Ethel fidgeted and cast her eyes down on the carpet.

"I did one morning," she said hesitatingly, "and they—they didn't chase me!"—Chicago Herald.

British Aviator Fell Into Jungle Amid Wild Beasts

When Engine Stopped, Aviator on African Front Spent Days in Jungle

Terrible experiences of a British aviator in the East African jungle are told by him in a letter received by a relative. The aviator, Lt. G. Garrood, of the Royal Flying Corps, went up to bomb a German ambush on the Rufiji river, but through engine trouble had to descend in the bush, the machine landing with broken propeller in a bog. It took him four days to make his way to a place of safety through the bush, infested with wild animals.

He tells how in the dusk he was confronted with an ugly black animal about four feet high, with vicious tusks. He climbed a tree and prepared to put in the night there. Later he opened his eyes and saw something like two green electric bulbs about thirty feet from the tree. They moved round it in a circle. This continued for forty-five minutes. He goes on:

"The tension was unbearable. I wanted to scream, shout and yell all in one, but instead I burst out with 'The Admiral's Broom,' and with a full throated bass I roared out the three verses. No applause, but a reward—the leopard slunk away. Why had I not thought of it before?"

"I went through my repertoire. I laughed as I finished 'Two Eyes of Gray.' It seemed so ridiculous. When I got to hymns I remembered four verses of 'O God, Our Help in Ages Past,' and sang the 'Amen,' too. The whole thing had its ludicrous side."

Next morning while swimming a river he passed seven yards from a crocodile's mouth, and just reached the bank in time. Without food or arms—his only weapon of defense his nail scissors—his progress through the awful bush was about one hundred yards an hour. His clothing was in ribbons, and his flesh exposed to the thorns, sword grass and flies.

He swam seven more rivers, then dry and sank down exhausted against a tree. He could hear a lion roaring about five hundred yards away, and, somewhat nearer, the grunting of a hippopotamus.

"Being exhausted, I more or less lost consciousness for perhaps half an hour or so. Nothing short of a hippo charging could have made me climb a tree. An afraid life had little to offer about that time."

It was while lying here that the lieutenant "had the annoying experience of surveying two large baboons, the size of a small man, quarrelling over my trousers, now in threads, and among the tops of 40-foot trees."

It was not until he passed another horrible day and equally terrible night in the bush that he at last was picked up by some natives. "Their eyes seldom left me," he adds. "Undoubtedly I was a strange sight—my legs bare and bleeding, my short vest sodden, dirty and torn, no trousers of course, just a dirty sun helmet, a short stick in my right hand and with four days' growth of beard on my dirty face."

Is "Alright" Alrwrong?

A father writes that his son has been severely scolded by his schoolmaster for using the phrase "all right" in its amalgamated form "alright," and asks if the latter is not an abbreviated modern form as legitimate as, say, "already." Far from being a modern upstart, "alright" is, as a matter of fact, of very hoary antiquity, being used by English writers of a very early day. It may be anathema to the pedant, but it has its niche in the "Oxford Dictionary." —London Daily News.

If a man loves a woman he will give up smoking for her sake, but if she loves him she won't ask it.

Death-Blow to Belgian Industry

German Plundering of Every Line of Trade and Commerce

The Germans are continuing to "keep in hand" with vigor and minutia the interests of the Belgian population and, it must be admitted, their "solicitude" is especially noticeable in Flanders, which is not at all surprising, since they have gained them a separate administration.

On June 18 the frontier correspondent of the Amsterdam Telegraaf sent to his paper the following information which was published under the heading of "The Belgian Industry's Death Blow":

"We have mentioned some time ago the requisitioning by the Germans of all articles consisting in copper and of all precious metals. Saturday the burghomasters of all the communes in the military area in the eastern and western Flanders and in a section of the Hainaut, have been compelled to make a declaration of a certain portion of the full existing supply of raw iron, of flat iron, of steel, of tin and of machinery."

"According to an ordinance of the chief commander of the fourth army, van Armin, all this material is requisitioned. This wretched requisition, which gives the death blow to the Belgian industry, comprises the following articles: Raw iron of all kinds, bar iron, tin and steel of every thickness and dimensions, sheet iron and steel, comprising all cast pieces, all the fixtures, both on windows and doors, locks of all kinds as well as padlocks, for every quantity exceeding twenty-four pieces belonging to any and the same owner; every kind of small wares, such as nails, screws, brackets, for every quantity exceeding the total weight of five kilos, belonging to the same owner; tools of every description, such as gimlets, awls, axes, files, pinners hammers, wimbles, cocks and pump fixtures, building tools of all kinds for carpenters, locksmiths, farriers, coach-makers, fitters, terrace-makers, masons, stone cutters, cooper-smiths, glaziers, building painters and decorators for every quantity exceeding six pieces, belonging to the same proprietor. Besides, they requisition also steel of every kind in bars or in ingots and sheet iron of all description."

"It is, therefore, a methodical plundering of every line of trade and commerce. No indemnity has, as yet, been mentioned. The oppressor only states that the requisitioned articles shall be removed by the local commandant against remittance for the goods received. The delinquencies shall be punished by a maximum imprisonment for five years, by a fine not exceeding 30,000 marks and by the forfeiture of all goods not declared or withdrawn from the requisition of building implements."

"The division inspector, von Schickfus, notifies all the inhabitants of Flanders that it is forbidden to continue the construction of houses, manufacturers or other buildings for the civilian population. All the building material now in the hands of building contractors, in warehouses or in the builders' houses, such as cement, lime, sand, gravel, brick, clay and fuller's earth, cement and drain pipes as well as iron of every description, are requisitioned."

"They likewise requisition all the wool proceeding from the sheep-shearing, within the same area limits. The list of all the present supply must be delivered to the commandant on or before July 21. Raw wool is paid 2 francs or 2 fr. 75 centimes."

Her Only Reason

"Did she give any reason for rejecting you?"

"Reason?" No. That's the woman of it. Simply said she didn't love me."—Boston Transcript.

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2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
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Try WATSON'S this winter for your kiddies. Especially these fine ribbed Cashmere Combinations, guaranteed unshrinkable: made with high neck and long sleeves; ankle length and drop seat; buttoned in front; ages 2 to 12 years.

Girls Black Tights, for ages 2 to 12 years.

WATSON'S for women. All wool: wool and cotton mixtures; low necks, short sleeves; ankle length; also high neck, long sleeves and ankle length. Combinations and separate pieces.

STANFIELD'S pure wool underwear for men. The old reliable, guaranteed unshrinkable combinations that fit perfectly; also shirts and drawers.

PENMAN'S National Wool Underwear for the boys. Non-irritating to the skin; shirts and drawers only; all sizes.

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To Cream Patrons:

We have secured the services of Mr. J. A. Macdonald, formerly with the Cloverhill Creamery, to manage our Didsbury Branch. Mr. Macdonald knows the business from A to Z and satisfaction is guaranteed each and every cream patron. The business we are enjoying from the Didsbury district is much appreciated and in return we want to give you first-class service.

You will find our local branch manager willing to co-operate with you at all times. Don't forget WE PAY HIGHEST PRICES for your produce at all times. Correct weights and tests guaranteed to each and every patron.

Thanking you for your past favors and hoping to receive a share of your future business, We are, yours truly,

CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY,
DIDSBURY BRANCH.

J. A. MACDONALD, Local Manager.

Creameries at Calgary, Olds, Camrose, Eckville.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. A. R. Kendrick was a visitor at Calgary on Friday.

A Thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

Mr. C. E. Reiber has left for Magrath after spending two weeks with his parents and friends.

The Henderson & Farrington orchestra is open for engagements at any time. All the latest music played.

Wm. Hodson was a passenger to Calgary on Saturday and Mrs. Hodson has gone on a visit to Moosejaw.

Mrs. W. Leadbetter left for Edmonton on Tuesday night to attend a convention of the W. C. T. U. at Edmonton.

Russell Berscht, the little son of J. V. Berscht, took two first prizes with his Shetland pony at the Innisfail fair.

Mrs. J. McGhee and little daughter left for a visit with Mrs. McGhee's parents at Carmangay, Alta., on Friday.

Harrison and Gable have just finished a new addition which Charles Bales, of Carstairs district, has had put to his house.

Mrs. Mueller, Mr. Wm. Mueller, Mrs. Reiber and little Arthur motored to the Mueller ranch at Ghost Pine, where a few days were spent.

Monday next, Thanksgiving Day, being a general holiday, the stores will all be closed. The postoffice will be open for half an hour after the arrival of each train.

Harold Reiber was the winner of the gold coin for the best essay on "The evils of beer drinking," in the contest held at Olds under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Private W. Hopkins, who is still located at the Ogden home in Calgary, was a visitor in town on Saturday. Bill is going to work in the military pay office at Calgary for awhile.

The Women's Institute will meet at the Red Cross rooms on Thursday, Oct. 11, at 2 p. m. Sample day. Everybody bring a recipe of their own home cooking. Every lady cordially invited.

Mrs. Kirk Owen, wife of Lieut. Owen, who went to France with the 31st Batt., and who was formerly teller at the Union Bank here, was a visitor in town on Saturday. Lieut. Owen won his commission on active service.

Miss Lantz, principal, Miss Riddell, Miss Weber and Miss Moore, of the Didsbury public and high school will all attend the teachers' convention at Innisfail on Thursday and Friday of this week. Miss Kerr, vice-principal, and Miss Stark will conduct their own classes as usual.

A chivarie was the cause of a charge of disturbing the peace laid against six young men of the town by an irate resident last week. The trouble took place after the chivarie, late at night—no doubt the ice cream indulged in having a deleterious effect on the boys. The case was heard by Mayor Osmond, who dismissed it with a warning to all parties concerned to walk with circumspection hereafter or there would be serious trouble.

Sunday, Oct. 7th, 8 p. m., at Westerdale church, the young people expect to have with them Rev. D. C. Eby and wife, returned missionaries from Turkey. The speakers will dress in the costumes they wore when working among the Christians in Turkey. The presentation of missionary work in that part of the world should interest everyone. We therefore ask all those who can to come to our meeting on that night and we will give you all a cordial welcome. Westerdale Y. P.

Many distinguished people stopped off at Didsbury during the week: Dr. Wells and party and Dr. Whitlaw, of Edmonton, on their return trip from a month's sojourn at Banff; C. W. McMillan, of Calgary, one of the owners of the Rosebud; four mounties, commanded by Corporal D. J. Martin, an old timer of this district, on their way from Regina to Red Deer; Ray Fox, (known to the public as Cooney) now of Calgary, on his way to deliver an Overland at Trochu, and many others whose names are reluctantly crowded out of this issue.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Evangelical church on Sunday at 3 p. m. Rev. L. H. Wagner, superintendent of missions, will conduct the service. In the evening he will dispense the Sacrament at Westcott the service opening at 8 o'clock. He will hold a preparatory service at Didsbury on Saturday at 2.30 p. m. The quarterly conference will meet after this service. Rev. C. S. Finkbeiner, Hanna, Alberta, will preach at Westcott on Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and in Didsbury at 7.30 p. m. His subject will be "Think and Thank." The pastor of the Evangelical church will conduct the anniversary services at Hanna on Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Keely and little daughter are visiting friends in Calgary.

The Provincial Government Telephones are moved into their new quarters at Carstairs. The department has just finished a new building. It is brick and presents a nice appearance. It is light and sanitary. Miss Wilson is agent and is assisted by Mrs. Smith, day operator and Miss Russell, night operator. An all night service was installed on Monday, Oct. 1.

The stock of the Didsbury Furniture Co. has been bought by Mitchell, of Calgary, who will sell it off at slaughter prices. The sale lasts for only 14 days, during which time thousands of dollars' worth of fine quality furniture will be sold at less than the price of common stock. Come and pick out what you need to make your home comfortable. You will never again have the opportunity of picking up such timely bargains.

Doll Brothers have purchased a new J. I. Case threshing outfit.

Busy Dids—there is always something doing in Dids. Eh, what!

Advice to beginners—Don't shoot at too long a range—you are liable to strain your gun.

Miss Jenny Nelson left on Saturday to accept a position in Drumheller.

Private Leadbetter is a permanent addition to the staff of Williams & Little.

Andy Gertz is enlarging his business, having bought out the tailor shop at Olds. Gus Gertz has taken charge of the new shop.

The ladies of Didsbury enjoyed a field day when F. L. Perry, the famous Toronto ladies' costumer, had his goods on exhibition.

J. W. Bicknell returned to Didsbury last week for a short visit, after having enjoyed a holiday in the coast states. He will reside in Cayley.

Corp. P. A. Blaine won the Military Medal for picking up a live German bomb and throwing it out of the trench, saving the lives of six men.

A. G. Howe, with his family, spent the week end with his brother near Three Hills; he was accompanied by J. A. Ruby, who went over to visit his son, C. E. Ruby.

Miss Clare, of Calgary, has accepted a position in the local telephone exchange and is now filling Miss Edwards' place, Miss Edwards now being employed in the office of P. R. Reed.

Didsbury junior girls basket ball team played the juniors of Carstairs on the local school grounds on Saturday. There was some good play on both sides, but the Carstairs girls didn't have the staying powers necessary to win, the score being 13 to 7 in favor of the home team. Miss Arkell, of Carstairs, was coach for the visitors.

The best get rich quick scheme we know of is to breed cattle. Two years ago Jake Hugst bought 18 cows. In the spring of 1916 there was an addition to his herd of 16 calves. Last spring his cows dropped another 16 calves. Can you figure out how rapidly his herd will grow when the young stock begins to bear. Mr. Hugst and family motored over to Trochu yesterday to superintend a branding bee.

Didsbury Opera House.

Every Saturday night the popular and highly entertaining Blue Bird Pictures will be shown

"The Bugler of Algiers,"

Featuring the great Kingsley Benedict, is the title of the story the pictures will tell on

Saturday, October 6th

beginning at 8.30 sharp.

Children's tickets on Saturday evenings, 15 cents.

WM. FARRINGTON, Mgr. and Prop

CANADIAN PACIFIC

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Fare and One-Third

For the round trip.

Tickets on sale—Oct. 5 to 8.

Return limit—October 19, 1917.

Travel by "The World's Greatest Highway." Tickets, rates and full information from any C. P. Agent.

R. DAWSON,

District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alta.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

Dr. W. MacL. Duncan, D.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.
Business Phone 120

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.
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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—1141.

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THAN ALL LOCAL COMPETITORS COMBINED

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